THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1846. WHOLE NO. 1302.

Original Poem.

TO ——,

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Thou standest at the altar
A fair and happy bride,
And he is thy heart's chosen,
The noble youth beside;
All manly virtue shineth
In his proud and beaming plume,
And woman's overcoming witchery
Thy gentle countenance.

True love, the poet, the heavenly,
Abideth in each bread,
And lofty brow and fervent eye
Betray the knight's device.
Betray the heart's o'erbrimming
With love's divine nectare,
With the kind, restless yearning,
Each other's life to bless.

And shall the heath world alter
That holy marriage hymn?
The flame so brightly mounting,
In earthly mass grow dim?
Oh, pray that God to win you,
Fond husband, trusting wife!
He grave alone can bathe
The subtle fire of life.

Then dreamest, lovely maiden,
Thy heart can never change,
That none of all life's trials
Or cares can be estrange;
That he amongst all women and fond,
In youth's unclouded day,
Have tired to answer the pleading
Of all your hopes pretty.

In youth's high thoughts your hearts are strong,
But that will pass away with years;
The hopes that shone so gloriously,
May wrongly glean through tears—
Came keep thy faith unchanged, ordained,
Young maiden fond and true,
Through all the misery of thy life
Depart like morning dew!

Not so thee downpour a while life
We all must bear below,
Not the surest round of love and joy
Is necessarily known
Never through mutual love alone,
Endeavor in it may,
Doth the rare flower of human bliss
Grow on earth always.

Came bear from him, the worshiped one,
Cold word and silvered eye,
And so he wandered from the while,
Shine like the stars on high!
Love wholly ever dwell
From selfless thought and will,
And ever, trampled though thou be,
Return long good will!

Thou only hope for happiness
To bless thy wedded life,
The love that looks to God, alone
Endureth the world's strife.
Only the pure and heavenly
By Jesus' spirit breathed,
May know the power of love
Around your home surrounded.

Original Tales.

THE STEP-DAUGHTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY MRS. LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

Are you going out this evening, cousin George," asked Ella Green, with an expression of painful anxiety.

"Yes," was the reply of the handsome boy, for they were cousins, and relations of some sort—"I am going over to Mr. Maynard's; will you not be my company? You and Lucy are so very intimate, I thought you would like to walk over."

"I had rather not go out this evening," said Ella, despondingly; "I do not like Lucy as well as I used to; it seems to me that she and mother are becoming more dissimilar every day. Besides, George I have got a new book, and I hoped that you would read to me this evening, for I have some work to do, which will prevent me from reading."

"Never mind the new book, Ella—I dare say it is some milk and water love story. Come, take your work, and go with me to Mr. Maynard's."

"No cousin, I shall not go.

"Very well, cousin, then I must go without you," and the light hearted boy was soon threading the little footpath, across the green meadow.

Ella Green hurried to her own chamber, and wept long and passionately. She had been adopted into the family of Mrs. Marshall on the death of her mother, which occurred almost before she could remember her father, and consequently she had no distinct recollection of that mother, she never ceased to remember and to recount others that she was motherless. Mrs. Marshall was Mr. Marshall's only sister, and he had loved her tenderly; and at her death he had persuaded her disconsolate husband to let their child live with him. Mrs. Marshall's only daughter, and she had loved and reared her with the utmost tenderness, loving her, apparently, quite as dearly as their only child. She also had a nephew named George. But Ella was of an unhappy temperament, and the undue attachment and tender interest of her aunt, child, seemed to foster the natural unamiability of her exacting disposition. It ever her will was disputed, or her desires thwarted in any way, she always burst out into lamentations of her motherless state. Always asserting that if her mother had been spared to her, she should have been good and happy. It was in vain that her pious aunt endeavored to her, that in cherishing such feelings, she made herself unhappy, rebelled against the providence of her Heavenly Father, and wounded the hearts of those who had fostered her with parental tenderness. That she owed a debt of gratitude to those who had with earnest love assumed the cares, and fulfilled towards her the duties of the mother, whom God, and not they, had seen fit to remove from her infant charge. All such teachings seemed to fall upon her spirit like the sunbeam upon the wall, casting a violent effervescence of unreconciled feeling.

George Marshall, who was two years her senior had been taught to regard her as a dear and only sister, and so he would have, had she not always remanded him to the different, by saying whenever she chose to be displeased at him, "Ah! my cousin brother, I should, indeed, be very much consoled in the care of her dear kind Ella Green.

Faithfully and earnestly did Ella apply herself to perform the duties of a sister, for she was of a kind, innocent, hoping and believing that she should one day fill the lost mother's place—not only to the husband, but to the child, the heart and home of its father.

But five years rolled by, and still George Marshall wore the weeds of his widowhood, and Ella looked in vain for a word or glance of affection. But now there was a stir in the village. Mrs. Maynard and her daughter Lucy arrived from their far western, almost in a state of destitution. Mr. Maynard had, in a financial at the place of his business, become the bond Otis, purchased a large tract of land, handsomely and advantageously located for the site of a town, and expected to realize his purchase money a thousand fold. But sickness came upon him, his wife and daughter were also prostrated by the remittent fever, which withered the life springs in that apparently beautiful land; and after weary years of sufferings and adversities, the strong man died, and the weak sorrowing women, found their way back to their native place to seek sympathy at least among those that knew them. Their former neighbors gathered round them, with that earnest sympathy, which, while it soothes affliction and ministers to necessity, does not degrade and wound the sufferer by the humiliating contact with the worldly pity, and they soon found themselves comfortably established and provided for. It was with an enviable feeling that George Marshall met Lucy Maynard, but he soon became a frequent visitor at her mother's cottage, and when an explanation had taken place, and he was assured that Lucy had never seen his letters, (although at that length of time it was impossible to trace them, or to enquire by whom or what accident they had been turned aside from their destination) he felt the love of his boyhood flutter with a glow of the most tender and worshipping affection. Had not Lucy rejected several unexceptionable offers of marriage, and remained unwedded, save in heart to him who had had in ceaseless jealousy taken another to his bosom? He now besought her to crown a love, which though it had been mistaken, had suffered rather than caused against her, and so Lucy Maynard at the age of twenty-seven, became a widower's bride, and a step mother. Little Mary Marshall, the step daughter, was a very pretty child, but stooping and unconversing in her manners much addicted to crying and complaining, and apparently or an unbridled temper. Ella assured the new Mrs. Marshall that she would find trouble with the child, and so it soon appeared that the child was making rapid improvement. The struggled long and sturdily to maintain her ascendancy over little Mary, but she was not one of those whom children love instinctively, although Mary had clung to her when she had no other to care for, she now turned from her with a carelessness which really hurt her who had nursed and fostered her from early infancy. This change in the child's demeanor she attributed to unfair arts, and insinuations of the step mother, and the unhappy temperament bounded over her imaginary wrong with vindictive bitterness. It is easy to divine how the spirit of the child was worked upon under these circumstances; she instinctively perceived that her mother acted from pure motives, and that there was something in the love of the spirit interest which Ella sought to counteract that maternal influence.

George Marshall meantime was perfectly happy. Lucy was one of those women in whom maternity is more beautiful than girlhood. The blush and bloom of youth had yielded to an intellectual clarity of feature and expression, and a gentle dignity of the matronhood from which captivated not only the heart but the whole soul. Mr. Marshall, therefore, had nothing to regret, and felt that he had nothing further to desire, save that he might be blessed in earthly felicity, the sentiments came, and he lay down to die. At first it seemed to him a generous thing to go from this present world! but he became reconciled, and passed away rejoicing. Lucy mourned him with a meek deep grief, but it seemed for a while that Ella would sink beneath the weight of her agonizing sorrow. He was the only living being whom she had ever loved more than she loved herself; and she had always cherished a secret hope of being one day his wife. When the trial will over, and the widow's weeds were laid aside, she found that the fell weight of the cold conviction of her love that he had gone from her forever, there came with it a bitter increase of the hatred which she had ever borne her, who had stepped between her and her happiness; and her spirit thirsted to avenge itself upon the widow for the slight she had received from the departed.

The household now consisted of the widow, the aged and childless Mr. Marshall, Ella, and the orphan child. Yet these might have dwelt in peace, but for the exile of spirit engendered by the unrecalled spirit of Ella Green. She would not suffer any one to love her, and still more—and that was the secret of her misery—she could not love another. Her heart was a void, wasted, without visiting his parents, and after two years' absence returned with a beautiful and amiable young bride. Here excellent mother had died suddenly, just before his arrival and he yielded to the entreaties of his surviving father that he would take up his abode with him. Mrs. Marshall on the death of her mother, which occurred almost before she could remember, had by testament left to her husband for life her estate, and he had loved her tenderly; and at her death he had persuaded her disconsolate husband to let their child live with him. Mrs. Marshall's only daughter, and she had loved and reared her with the utmost tenderness, loving her, apparently, quite as dearly as their only child. She also had a nephew named George. But Ella was of an unhappy temperament, and the undue attachment and tender interest of her aunt, child, seemed to foster the natural unamiability of her exacting disposition. It ever her will was disputed, or her desires thwarted in any way, she always burst out into lamentations of her motherless state. Always asserting that if her mother had been spared to her, she should have been good and happy. It was in vain that her pious aunt endeavored to her, that in cherishing such feelings, she made herself unhappy, rebelled against the providence of her Heavenly Father, and wounded the hearts of those who had fostered her with parental tenderness. That she owed a debt of gratitude to those who had with earnest love assumed the cares, and fulfilled towards her the duties of the mother, whom God, and not they, had seen fit to remove from her infant charge. All such teachings seemed to fall upon her spirit like the sunbeam upon the wall, casting a violent effervescence of unreconciled feeling.

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THE INGRATITUDE OF REPUBLICS.

There is hardly any phrase that has been so often in the mouths of the advocates of monarchical constitutions, as the one which we have placed at the head of this article; and we propose to show that no sentiment falser, as applied to the great republics of the western world, the United States. We acknowledge that the republics of Greece and the great Roman republic, were often justly reproached with that fault of all vices, ingratitude; but we are not aware that this sin was ever laid to the charge, and that there were no instances of it among the monarchies and aristocracies of the ancient world. They are perhaps, did not furnish so many eminent citizens—they pardoned generally "the surer way" of the knife or the cord; and the victim being removed out of the way, never returned again, like Cincinnatus at the head of a victorious army to humiliate the country that had cast him forth, or get Camillus to save her from the fire and the sword of the barbarian, and leave thus the tale of their troubles and their wrongs broadly written upon the pages of history.

We know that Socrates drank the hemlock, like most other men who have had the presumption to exercise great traffic in advance of their race—but in would have lived respected and inherited Athens been blessed with a king, is what we do not know and do not believe. That such men as Socrates and Anaxagoras were not born and nurtured to monarchies but in republics, although it may seem to some at first thought a very strange reason, is a very good one why they would not have been allowed to live had they been reared there.

But with whatever truth this charge of ingratitude may be made against the republics of ancient times, it has no foundation at all as applied to that country. There never was a people that delighted more in doing honor to those that had served it than the people of the United States. We exclude, of course, in this connection, that unpopular kind of service we have alluded to above, which monarchs are in advance of their age, eager to thrust upon country—from the time of Jesus to the present day it is the lot of such to suffer outrage and scoffing although even this time are subject perhaps to less persecution in America than anywhere else. But leaving out of the question, and confining our notice to those who render services that the country may are capable of appreciating, we have no hesitation in saying that republics so far from being ungrateful, are peculiarly grateful. To be a soldier or the Revolution has been a passport to offers that the truest magic "open sesame" would have been perpetually closed to many a rash and incapable applicant. Our people have always considered that he should be too rewarded for the liberties who had conducted the arms of the Republic to success and triumph. We say not that they have always wise in so doing—we only say that they have not erred on the side of ingratitude. Let the servant of republics gratitude examine into the history of America—let him summon from the silent past the august shade of Washington, and ask him whether he ever found the great body of his countrymen ungrateful. Ask him, if during that period of his administration, when he felt it to be his duty to oppose the firm and steady front of the Federal Government to the waves of a popular madness which would have rendered the United States but the tool of revolutionary France, the hearts of the great mass of the American people failed to response the most popular condemnation of his strength of his judgment, and the purity of his heart. Ask Adams, and Jefferson, and Jackson and Harrison whether the misery of their later was ungratefully and we will abide by their verdict. Well we know the answer that would come to such an appeal from the heroic soul of Washington, from Adams and Jefferson, and Jackson and Harrison, and hundreds of others their equals in devotion to what they believed the cause of their country, their interest style in intellect and renown. It would be no answer that wrong former crude side scenes the or rejected list, that republics are necessarily and peculiarly ungrateful.

FRENCH TRANSLATIONS.

There seems to be a huge joke among our editorial brethren for translations of French stories Occasionally there is one that is passable, the generality, however, are decidedly worse than the last. But we have been led to these remarks by the perusal of a short wretched tale, called "The Gold Louis," in the New York Mirror, one of the best papers in the country. We do not see how the editor of the Mirror could connect it with his conscience to be responsible for the circulation of a tale so horrible and disgusting. We would respectfully appeal to him and to our brethren of the press generally, to frown down the growing taste in our country for this morbid and unwholesome literature. Good Fiction is like the sunlight and the daytime, it enlivens, refines and invigorates the soul. but that which we have alluded to, is born of darkness and the night-mare, it is not even natural, save only as monsters are natural, and its influence is to deprave the heart, and weaken the healthy tone of the mind.

A MUSICAL CRITICISM.

The celebrated Drummer, Gust Strange, gave his first concert in this city last evening; and we take pleasure in announcing that the audience was large and fashionable, which has been wrought up to the highest pitch by the excitement discovered upon Mr. Strange in other places. It was more than full and by this gifted child of the Drum. We cannot convey to our hearers the wonderful impression which he made upon us. Language fails us entirely for a time we were denied tempted to think that the performance terrible of devil, that assisted the magician, as it was, all other expressions would not be produced by anything outside of us; but that, instead of the huge round instrument we saw before us, the great drum, we actually heard it beating with his fantastic drumsticks upon the very drums of our own ears—no wonder was the sound, so ever ringing the tendency.

His *Ocean Hurricane* is a sublime composition. At first you hear nothing but a few slight taps which fall amid the deep stillness of the audience, like the first drops of a thunder-shower." Then, the gathering storm is made after the instrument, and yet hear the fresh rushing of the wind. Then, follow two or three hard knocks in quick succession, and you see the rapid lightning in the sky, the report of the "Saturday Evening Post" and you of "Sharpe's Magazine."

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But with whatever truth this charge of ingratitude may be made against the republics of ancient times, it has no foundation at all as applied to that country. There never was a people that delighted more in doing honor to those that had served it than the people of the United States. We exclude, of course, in this connection, that unpopular kind of service we have alluded to above, which monarchs are in advance of their age, eager to thrust upon country—from the time of Jesus to the present day it is the lot of such to suffer outrage and scoffing although even this time are subject perhaps to less persecution in America than anywhere else. But leaving out of the question, and confining our notice to those who render services that the country may are capable of appreciating, we have no hesitation in saying that republics so far from being ungrateful, are peculiarly grateful. To be a soldier or the Revolution has been a passport to offers that the truest magic "open sesame" would have been perpetually closed to many a rash and incapable applicant. Our people have always considered that he should be too rewarded for the liberties who had conducted the arms of the Republic to success and triumph. We say not that they have always wise in so doing—we only say that they have not erred on the side of ingratitude. Let the servant of republics gratitude examine into the history of America—let him summon from the silent past the august shade of Washington, and ask him whether he ever found the great body of his countrymen ungrateful. Ask him, if during that period of his administration, when he felt it to be his duty to oppose the firm and steady front of the Federal Government to the waves of a popular madness which would have rendered the United States but the tool of revolutionary France, the hearts of the great mass of the American people failed to response the most popular condemnation of his strength of his judgment, and the purity of his heart. Ask Adams, and Jefferson, and Jackson, and Harrison whether the misery of their later was ungratefully and we will abide by their verdict. Well we know the answer that would come to such an appeal from the heroic soul of Washington, from Adams and Jefferson, and Jackson and Harrison, and hundreds of others their equals in devotion to what they believed the cause of their country, their interest style in intellect and renown. It would be no answer that wrong former crude side scenes the or rejected list, that republics are necessarily and peculiarly ungrateful.

FRENCH TRANSLATIONS.

There seems to be a huge joke among our editorial brethren for translations of French stories Occasionally there is one that is passable, the generality, however, are decidedly worse than the last. But we have been led to these remarks by the perusal of a short wretched tale, called "The Gold Louis," in the New York Mirror, one of the best papers in the country. We do not see how the editor of the Mirror could connect it with his conscience to be responsible for the circulation of a tale so horrible and disgusting. We would respectfully appeal to him and to our brethren of the press generally, to frown down the growing taste in our country for this morbid and unwholesome literature. Good Fiction is like the sunlight and the daytime, it enlivens, refines and invigorates the soul. but that which we have alluded to, is born of darkness and the night-mare, it is not even natural, save only as monsters are natural, and its influence is to deprave the heart, and weaken the healthy tone of the mind.

HIGH PRICES.

A correspondent of the North American, who dates his letter on board the U. S. frigate Congress, at Rio Janeiro, gives the following as the prices of provisions in that town:

"We give twelve dollars a dozen for the poorest kind of eggs, forty cents a quart for milk, fifteen dollars a dozen for butter, not fit to eat, and three dollars a pound for tallow candles. Now, if the members of Congress think we are too highly paid, and propose to cut us down. Let them pay twelve dollars a dozen for chickens, and three dollars a dozen for washing, and they would begin to know that sort of a fellow feeling which sometimes makes men wise. It is easy for them to sit in the capital and eat potatoes, which cost twenty-five cents a bushel, and reduce the pay of those who can procure the articles only at an expense of five cents a pound. But the case with which a thing is done is not always a infallible test of its justice and propriety.

THE TARIFF BILL.

As there seems to be now a strong probability of the passage of Mr. McKay's Bill, we give the following summary of it, prepared by the N. Y. Tribune:

The Bill takes effect on the 1st of December next. Then all duties are levied ad valorem at all the ports of entry, except Boston and New York, where they are charged specific duties. The following are the leading articles and the rates at which they are to be charged:

Schedule A, 10 per cent.—Fruits, preserved, ginger, sago, spices, sugar candy, sugar of milk, tea, teasels, tamarinds, dates, prunes, cordials, cigars, snuff, and all manufactures of tobacco, except pipes, and all articles not enumerated in the other schedules.

Schedule B, 20 per cent.—Ale, beer, porter, bottles, brushes, burr stones, cabinet ware, cables, cordage, and ready made, coal, coke, cotton, cutlery of all kinds, diamonds, gems, emeralds, pearls, and other precious stones, perfumery, fire arms of all sorts, furniture, cabinet, glass and manufactures of, glue, gold leaf, gunpowder, hats of all kinds, hemp, iron and steel, jewelry of all kinds, manufactures of, lead, and manufactures of, leather, and manufactures of, lime, marble, and manufactures of, musical instruments of all kinds, oil cloth, oil paints, oils, except whales, spermaceti, and olive, paper, and manufactures of, pencils, pictures, prints, and maps, plated ware, plaster of Paris, printing presses, and materials for, rosin, saddlery, silver and manufactures of, soap, spirits, stone, and manufactures of, tallow, tar, turpentine, tin, and manufactures of, type, &c., valves, of cotton, window glass, woollen yarn, and manufactures of, wool.

Schedule B, 25 per cent.—Anvils, bark generally, bells, blank books, bolts, bonnets, boots, bricks, buttons, canes, carpets, coal, combs, copper, and manufactures of, copper sheathing, nails, and spikes, cork, and manufactures of, cotton bagging, cotton manufactures, fish, fishing lines, flax, and manufactures of, glass, and manufactures of, gloves, of leather, hair cloth, hemp, and manufactures of, hides, horns, and manufactures of, hooks and eyes, iron, and manufactures of, iron, pig, bar, bolt, rod, hoop, sheet, and slit, iron, anchors, axes, hammers, and hatchets, iron, castings of, iron, cast, and steel, German, steel, and manufactures of, iron, wire, and manufactures of, leather, &c. Silk, and manufactures of, lead, pipe, and shot, leather, &c.

Schedule B, 30 per cent.—Books, Magazines, Blankets, Buttons, Canes, Carpets, Clocks, Combs, Cordials, Cigars, Coats, Pearls &c. not set, Engravings or Plates, Pamphlets, &c., Paperhangings, Pencils, Pictures, Prints, Quicksilver, Ribbons, Shoes, Silk, Stockings, Shawls, Silk, Velvet, Vests, Watches, Wearing apparel and manufactures of, Whips, Wool, Yarn, Zinc, and manufactures of.

Schedule B, 35 per cent.—Blankets, cloth, belts, silk bonnets, clothing, ready made, and of cotton, woollen, or worsted, cotton, hose, silk or worsted (if embroidered or not) shawls, silk, cotton, or worsted, silk goods, not enumerated, stockings, cotton, or worsted, vests, cotton, or worsted, woollen, hose, silk or worsted (if embroidered or not) shawls, silk, cotton, or worsted, silk goods, not enumerated, stockings, cotton, or worsted, vests, cotton, or worsted, woollen goods, not enumerated, worsted manufactures, &c. Woollen Yarn.

Schedule B, 40 per cent.—Bonnets, Bandboxes, Jewelry, Blankets all kinds, blankets, silk, beards and borders, Bonnets, Bonnet frames, Bonnet silks, Bonnet velvets, Carpets or sheets, drugs generally, fish generally, flour of wheat, Gloves, Hosiery, Hats, Leghorn, Manufactures of, Leather, India rubber, and manufactures of, Lace, Linen, and manufactures of, Lace, Linen, and manufactures of, Lace, Linen

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance.

Agents will have ardent their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Payment invariably required at the end of the first year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher, whether discontinued or not.

Small Bank Notes of solvent States received in payment for our publications.

Money can be safely forwarded to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts square. They should always be by names and time paid for. Renewals must always state the Post Office received from as well as that which the paper is to be addressed.

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Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, authorized to receive Subscriptions, Contract, Transact Business, &c.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

THO. F. JOHNSTON, is appointed Agent for Mr. Swanson, for Kentucky.

THOMAS Y. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL K. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South Western States, including Florida, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, G. H. P. Rowe, William H. Wells, John B. Wells, R. J. Dobbin, and Thomas Dobbin, are our Agents for Georgia.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penn.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

HOW MONEY MAY BE PAID TO DISTANT PUBLISHERS.

As some difficulties have arisen on the subject of the transmission of subscription dollars, by Postmasters, under the operation of the new Post Office law, we think proper to give the following synopsis of the regulations by which money may be transmitted to us:

The Post Master where the money (not exceeding ten dollars in amount) is deposited, must give a receipt to the person who pays it, stating the name of the office, and the amount deposited. The receipt must be sent to the Publisher, and the Post Master will, at the end of the quarter where the money is received.

The Post Master with whom the money is deposited, is also to report to the Auditor of the Post Office, with the name of the parties, paying the same, and the newspaper or periodical for which it is deposited. The receipt of the Post Master through whom the same is to be paid to the Publisher.

The Post Master may also, if he chooses, enclose the money deposited to frank mail letter, but he may frank the letter and transmit the receipt to the Auditor, instead of money, to the Post Master at the place where the same is payable.

The following is a form of the receipt which may be addressed to the Publisher:

Post Office, ——, Pa. September 15, 1845.

Received from *John Haley*, two dollars for subscription to the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, for which I have deducted one per cent and charged myself with the same on account of the Post Office Department. The Post Master at Philadelphia will pay the same to the Publishers, on the presentation of the receipt properly endorsed.

JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following, is to be sent to the Post Master of Philadelphia:

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(Signed)

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the accommodations of the Post Office, can have money transmit. by mail, notes of solvent banks in payment of subscription, to the Publishers direct.

Congressional News.

We announced last week, on what we considered good authority, that Mr. Buchanan had been nominated by the President to fill the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court. It seems however, that such was not the case. All that is left of official opinion that Mr Buchanan will be nominated before the close of the session.

The bill to reinstate Alexandria, passed the senate by a vote of 29 yeas to 14 nays. to Alexandria again goes back to Virginia.

A communication has been received from the War Department, in answer to a call for the names of ex officers who were killed in battle with the Creeks on the 7th and 8th of May. The Department is not in possession of the information called for.

The bill to reduce the Tariff Bill has at length been passed after a severe struggle. For the following vote, it will be seen, Pennsylvania stood upon its carriage, we are indebted to the Baltimore Sun.

After the rejection of most of the amendments offered, at noon the committee rose and reported the bill to the House amid great uproar.

The House refused to concur in the clause, about thirty members jumped up at once but Mr. Boyd got the floor. He moved the previous question on concurring in the amendments of the committee of the whole.

A motion was immediately made to lay the motion on the table. The vote was, yeas 98, nays 112 so the motion for the previous question was not laid on the table. The previous question was then ordered, and the House proceeded to vote on the amendment to the bill made by the committee.

On concurring in amendment of the committee of the whole, by which "salt" was stricken out of the duty paying articles, the vote was yeas 105, nays 98. So the amendment was concurred in.

Amidst a great uproar, a motion was made to reconsider the vote just taken.

The vote on the motion to reconsider was decided on the negative—yeas 104, nays 106.

The announcement of the vote was received with loud clapping.

The yeas were again put in another form, viz: "Shall salt be placed on the free list?" The vote was, yeas 105, nays 104. So it was decided that salt should be placed on the free list.

A moment afterwards however, the Speaker was called upon to correct. He did so, and to the regret of the House, the vote was a tie, which was equal to the rejection of the motion. Loud applause again followed.

It subsequently appeared however, that owing to the great excitement, Mr. Brockway, who had announced the vote, and that it was, yeas 105, nays 104, which did not give the Speaker the right to vote, he having given his vote in the affirmative when his vote will change the result in any question.

A motion was then made to reconsider the vote, and it was decided—yeas 104, nays 104.

The effect of this was to bring the House back again to the question, "Shall salt be placed on the free list?" The vote was yeas 104, nays 105. So it was decided, after all, that salt shall not be placed on the free list. Consequently, salt remains in the bill subject to 20 per cent duty. The fate of the bill depended upon this one negative vote, as otherwise the New York members would have voted in the bill.

The question was next taken on concurring in the amendments of the committee repealing the nothing bounties. This was non-concurred in—yeas 110, nays 100. The bill was then passed.

The Bill is now before the Senate. The probability is that it will pass. A motion to refer it to the Finance Committee, which is considered to some as a test vote, was lost by a majority of two

YEAS—Messrs. Archer, Barrow, Colley, Clayton, Crittenden, Dayton, Evans, Fulton, Greene, Huntington, Tarrington, Johnson of Maryland, Johnson of Louisiana, Mangum, Miller, Pennington, Phelps, Simmons, Sturgeon, Upham, Woodbridge—19.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen, Ashley, Atherton, Bagby, Benton, Breese, Bright, Calhoun, Cass, Clarkson, Dix, Fairfield, Hannegan, Haywood, Huger, Lewis, McDuffie, Pennybacker, Rusk, Semple, Sevier, Tappan, Wescott, Woodbury—25.

On the 7th, in the Senate, the resolution from the House, for the payment of volunteers, called up by Gen. Cass, was adopted.

The resolution of thanks to General Taylor and the Army for the late victories, was also adopted unanimously.

General Patterson, of this city, has been confirmed by the Senate as Major General of the Volunteer force now mustered in the service of the United States.

General News.

☞ Three hundred and ninety-one mammoths were sold at the Exhibition, which closed in this place to-day (7th) on their way to their new home in the West. We published some time since, a letter from a large tract of land in Ohio, in Licking County, Ohio, for their benefit. This army, we understand, is headed by an old patriarch of 115 years. He rode on a horse—beside the young and healthy, leading them to the land of their adoption like the Israelites they were passing from the land of bondage to the land of promise.

We see from a Cincinnati paper that there will be some difficulty in the boundaries of Ohio, in settling these blanks. The authorities of the State intend enforcing the law which provides, that all negroes coming to that State shall give security for their good behavior.—*Lancaster, (Pa.) Chronicle.*

THE GREAT STATE OF NEW YORK.—The State of New York well deserves the title of the Empire State. The census lately taken by authority of the State Government, exhibits a population approaching to three millions of souls. The total population is 2,604,495, of which males were 1,311,562, females, 1,292,933; males subject to military duty, 428,099; voters, 388,870; aliens not naturalized, 135,713. There are 3,872 churches in the State and 10,708 common schools, with 1,569 private schools, academies, colleges, &c., with a valuation of 2,540, retail stores, 12,258, groceries, 5,860, farms and agriculturists, 203,291; merchants, 2,000; lawyers, 1,500; clergymen, 1,800; physicians and surgeons, 3,519; physicians and surgeons, 4,610; persons employed in their salaries and occupations per annum, $1,331,387.

LARGE NUMBER OF BANKS A STRANGLEHOLD.—The St. Louis Era of the 24th ult. says "A drawing was completed at the Bank of Missouri, of the capitalists, night before last, when near Liberty Missouri, on their way up the river. The party was occupied by Messrs Ballon and Darkens of Memphis, Tenn. was entered by some one, who took from the trunk of Mr. Darkens $10,000 in drafts on houses in Philadelphia, these were five drafts, $2,000 each. Mr. B. slept in his clothes, and the gamette kept fruit fewer of all varieties have an abundance of young fruit upon them, which appears to be doing well. The annual income of New Jersey from the fruit and vegetables is rapidly in demand within a few years. The Camden and Amboy Railroad has promoted the much, coming at all times when wanted. The Camden and Amboy is adapted to such purchasers. The wheat and rye crops promise an abundant yield. The corn does not and not weather have injured them. Indian corn looks well.

The Hon. St Louis Reveille learns that Mr. Beall of Beaufort, who was supposed to be captured by the Mexicans, has arrived at Independence, and that he left Santa Fe on the 20th ult. Several members of the party under Colonel Mercer, dispatched by Colonel Kearney to arrest Speyer, the mania Texas Speyer, have also arrived at Independence and Mr. Beall has overtaken him. He however refused to surrender without a fight, consequently the two parties encamped for the night, and will proceed back to the main body to-day or. Mr Beall thinks they will be overtaken.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.—The proportion of voters, who volunteered for service in the Mexican campaign is one month equivalent to 111,000 men for a year. Of these 30,000 are from the South and 80,000 from the North. The number actually sent into the field by Louisiana is in the proportion of one in every 100 voters. In the same proportion Ohio is valued to 10,000 men from New York or the most mean aggregate of 30,000 from the South. Developments of military strength in the Republic of that may well surprise its friends and startle its enemies.

A PRESENT FOR THE BRAVE SHARPSHOOTER.—The committee of which Judge Conrad was chairman, to which was supposed to be captured by the Mexicans, has arrived at Independence, and that the Judge has received from the hands of Speyer, the gamette has fruit fewer of all varieties have an abundance of young fruit upon them, which appears to be doing well. The annual income of New Jersey from the fruit and vegetables is rapidly in demand within a few years. The Camden and Amboy Railroad has promoted the much, coming at all times when wanted. The Camden and Amboy is adapted to such purchasers. The wheat and rye crops promise an abundant yield. The corn does not and not weather have injured them. Indian corn looks well.

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☞ Park Benjamin has left the Western Continental newspaper, and is about to return to the Great Metropolis. He is determined that "no pent up Utica shall confine his powers."

CONSTIPATION OF THE BOWELS or COSTIVENESS, Head ache, Giddiness, Pain in the Side and Breast, nausea and sickness at the Stomach, Loss of appetite, Jaundice, &c. are the most symptoms of Liver Complaint or Dyspepsia. Dr. Peter Hoffman's Vegetable Pills are always certain to remove the above complaints, because they purge from the body the disordered humors which are the cause, and only of all disorders of the liver, but of every malady in the human system. Dr. Hoffman's Pills are purely vegetable, and are the most powerful and most universally approved purifier of disease from the body.

Hoffman's Indian Vegetable Pills also completely cleanse the stomach and bowels of all bilious and putrid humors, and therefore are a certain cure for dysentery, cholera morbus and other disorders of the intestines.

CAUTION.—It should be remembered that Mr. Samuel Hoffman is the only person in the United States who is authorized to prepare and sell Dr. Hoffman's Vegetable Pills or any other purchases no Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills or our office, we cannot guarantee any medicine they may have for sale.

To any consumptive, or agent of consumptive, is to purchase from no person unless he can show a certificate of agency, signed at the Central and General Depot, No. 101 Race street, Philada. WILLIAM WRIGHT.

Office, for the sale of the medicine, No. 101 Race street, No. 200 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and No. 8 South Third street, Philadelphia, No. 101 Race Street, Philadelphia.

HAVE YOU A DISTRESSING COUGH, are YOU?—Well, that is a misfortune and not a crime; but to remove half, if not all the danger, there is no remedy so effectual as JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, a family and liberal use of JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC will prevent consumption, and this valuable preparation excites the scalp to a new and healthy action, cleanses it from dandruff, prevents the hair from falling off, some these requires the care which many suppose to be necessary. Let it be used in time, and the hair will remain all the days. 1. also grows for a new and beautiful appearance, compared by anything of the kind. Sold at No. 212 THIRD street.

BEWARE OF THAT COUGH, for coughing denotes irritation in the throat or lungs, which is the immediate precursor of *Inflammation, Abscess, Asthma, Bleeding, Spitting of Blood, Consumption and Death.* DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT will instantly RELIEVE and SPEEDILY CURE that cough, and thereby remove the danger. Use for the Inflammatory disease the Lungs and Throat will be prevented. For sale at No. 8 South THIRD St. Jy 12 3t

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, though not recommended as a cathartic, are found to be a most valuable assistant in case to everything of the kind, especially in Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, for which it is frequently used. Dr. Jayne Tour Vermifuge, will not fail one time in a hundred of Scrofula, a permanent cure. For sale at No. 8 South Third street. Jy 12 3t

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

REVIEW FOR THE WEEK ENDING JULY 9.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—During nearly the whole of last week rain fell, and the weather was warm and unsettled. On Sunday it cleared up, and the weather now has been fine for harvesting. Some injury has been sustained by the wheat, rye and grass crops. The appearance of flour has been quiet and there has been an increased demand. Sales of fair and good brands for export at $4.31@4.37½, including some parcels early in the week at $4.75 and a lot at $4.81, (sour) and declined. Sales of sweet at $4.75 and at $5.00. Sales of 1000 bbls fresh ground Pa. $4; choice brands $4.06@4.12, and half bbls at $4.75 per pair. Week's sales for export 6000 bbls. Sales to-day were, sweet at $4.75@4.87½ and Pa. $4.75 to 4, and extra $4.50@4.62. We quote fair and good brands

Selected Poetry.

THE WOODMAN.

A SONG.

(While journeying, not long since, I called at a town on the borders of Maine, where the inhabitants are principally lumbermen. They have a goodly set, are very industrious, and pay much attention to agriculture. The occasion to be somewhat dark in the little neighborhood where I made a stop. I was pleased with their society; for they were intelligent, possessing plain, good manners, and kind and cheerful. Here, thought I, is an illustration of the truth of Pope's remark, that "education forms the common mind." These good people learn to be as they are, from the nature of their employment. The roaring lands around them, the merry birds that sing among the branches, and even the very insects, all teach them continual harmony, and love to God and love to man; all, without exception, preaching the "new commandment." In fact here is a noteworthy wilderness of voices and sweet persuasion, and where there is no auditor other than that of doing good. Of the amusements of the young, which are altogether of the innocent kind, nothing made a part. I took a copy of a little ballad which pleased me, and have insert it for the benefit of the reader, if he happens to be fond of song, as well as some.)—*Correspondent of the Mass. Ploughman.*

John Hackmatack a woodman was,
And he toiled many a tree;
A most and blowsy, resolute wight,
Of the land Aroostook.
He sought the wilderness of Maine;
He pitched his domicile there;
A squatter was John Hackmatack,
But such as Johnny were rare.
John Hackmatack—John Hackmatack—
No one could buck like Hackmatack.

John Hackmatack, as stout was he
But ever a laboring man:
And as he thriv'd, as others may do,
If they'll but follow his plan,
Which was, indeed, a simple one,
As all will quickly see,
To wit, to mind his own concerns,
And mind never his neighbor's.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack a wife would have,
And selected a Yankee fair;
A helpmate too, as clever and kind,
She made his happy pair.
She milked the cow, she churned the cream,
She spun the wool and the flax,
While he, log-rolling, merrily sung,
Or stoutly swung the axe.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack then went ahead,
And enjoyed a happy career:
At length he of his little domain
Obtained a title clear.
Now independent he'd become,
He leans on cradles call;
And John and Judy, both fat and sour,
Are kindly greeted by all.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack when spring returns,
With hope well scatters his seed;
And summer for abundance burns,
Affords him bounteous feed.
In autumn, with grateful heart,
Sweet harvest home will be sung:
And winter, through stormy and drear,
Never fails in pleasures to bring.
John Hackmatack, &c.

John Hackmatack, grave farmers, all,
In a right humble tone pray:
No article, or diligent will,
No faithful, honest, and true,
As all then as we turn the sod,
John Hackmatack now let us sing,
Through the lorne and over the plain,
His name shall merrily ring
John Hackmatack—John Hackmatack—
No one could buck like John Hackmatack.

Our Scrap Book.

LIFE IN RUSSIA.

We take the following extracts, illustrative of manners and customs in Russia, from the notes on an M. Haemacker, a French engineer, formerly in the employ of the Russian government.

After speaking of the attraction, so far as relates to mere customs, with which the young ladies of Russia are reared, the author goes on to say:—"Above all this pratery extends no further than outward forms, and it would be a grand mistake to suppose that there is more sensibility in Russia than elsewhere. Genuine virtue, such as is based on sound principles and an enlightened education, is not very common there. Young girls are jealously guarded, because the practice is in accordance with the general habits and feelings of the country, and little reliance is placed in their own sense of propriety. But once married, they acquire the right of conducting themselves as they please, and the husband will find it a hard matter to control their actions. Though divorces are almost impossible to obtain, it does not follow that all wives remain with their husbands; on the contrary, nothing is more common than amicable arrangements between married people to wink at each other's peculiarities: such conventions excite no scandal, and do not embitter the wife from society. One of these divorcees I well remember, who'n or perhaps without a pedestal in the annals of the civilized world.

"A very pretty and sprightly young Polish lady was married to a man of good wealth, but much older than herself and a thorough Muscovite in coarseness of character and habits. After two or three years spent in wrangling and plaguing each other, the ill-assorted pair resolved to travel, in the hope of escaping the intolerable ennui of life they led at home. A residence in Italy, the chosen land of intrigues and illicit amours, soon settled the case. The young wife eloped with an Italian nobleman, whose passion are long grew so intense that nothing would satisfy him short of a legal sanction of their union. However, as every one knows, ties easily obtained in the pope's dominions. Madame de K had therefore no difficulty in causing her marriage to be annulled, especially with the help of her lord and master, who for the first time since they had come together, agreed with her heart and soul. Everything was promptly arranged, and Monsieur carried his complaisance so far as to be present at the official reading of the sentence which doubtless for the purpose of thoroughly making sure of its validity. Three or four children were the fruit of this new union, but the lady's happiness was of short duration. Her domestic peace was destroyed by the intrigues of her second husband's family; perhaps, too, the Italian's love had cooled; be this as it may, after some months of miserable struggles and humiliations, sentence of separation was formally pronounced against her, and she found herself suddenly without fortune or protector, homeless and friendless, and weighed down with fearful anticipations of the future. Her first step was to leave a country where such cruel calamities had befallen her, and to return to Poland, the land of her birth. Hitherto her story is like hundreds of others, and I should not have thought of narrating it had it not been for the almost surpasses belief, and gives it a stamp of originality altogether out of the common line, in the conduct of her first husband when he heard of her return. That brutal, inhuman man, who had trampled on all social decencies in attending at the marriage of his wife with another, did all in his power to induce her to return to his home. By dint of incessant efforts and entreaties he succeeded in overcoming her scruples, and here her home in triumph along with her children by the Italian, on whom he settled part of his fortune. From the time forth the most perfect harmony subsists between the pair, and seems likely long to continue. I saw a letter written by the lady two or three months after her return beneath the conjugal roof. It breathed the liveliest gratitude and all the fondest affection for him whom she called her *beloved benefactor.*"

Apropos to this matrimonial chapter, we find the following anecdote of General Khetsanof, a man of great wealth, and son-in-law of the celebrated Hetman Platoff:

"On entering the first salon we met the general, who immediately presented us to his two wives. But, the reader will say, is polygamy allowed among the Cossacks? Not exactly so, but if the laws and public opinion are against it, still a man of high station may easily evade both; and General Khetsanof has been living for many years in open, avowed bigamy, without finding that his salon or the less frequented on account of such a trifle. In Russia, wealth covers everything with its glittering veil, and sanctions every kind of eccentricity, however opposed to the usages of the land, provided it redeem them by plenty of balls and entertainments. Public opinion, such as exists in France, is here altogether unknown. The majority leave scruples of conscience to timorous souls, without even so much as acknowledging their merit.

"A man the slave of his word, and a woman of her reputation, could not be understood in a country where ragtime reigns as absolute sovereign. A Russian lady, to whom I made some remarks on this subject, answered naively, that none but low people could be affected by scandal, inasmuch as censure can only proceed from suspicion. She was perfectly right, situated as the multitude are, and would date to criticise and condemn their betters! In order that public opinion should exist, there must be an independent class, capable of uttering its judgments without fearing the vengeance of those it calls before its bar; there must be a free press, and the spirit of every public journal must be impartially appreciated; in short, the words justice, honesty and delicacy of feeling must be known and meaning, instead of being a mere object of an elegant and corrupt caste, that systematically makes a mock of all things not subservient to its cupidity and its passions."

"It is said that the two ox-wives live on the best possible terms with each other. The general seems quite at his ease with respect to them, and goes from one to the other with the same amount of attention and affection. His first wife is very old, and might be taken for the mother of the second. We were assured that they lived very happily, that having no children she had herself advised her husband to make a new choice. The general had on a very pretty young peasant working on his own property. In order to diminish the great disparity of rank between them, he married her to one of his officers, who, on coming out of church, received orders to depart instantly on a distant mission, from which he is about to return. Some time afterwards the young woman was installed in the general's brilliant mansion, and presented to all his acquaintance as Madame Khetsanof."

How would those of our readers who are partial to riding, like such as is described by our author as being spurred on at a gallop, at a moment's notice? were on a visit to a Kalmuck prince and princess.

"When we came out from the kabitka, the princess was ready to look us to a herd of wild horses, one of the most extraordinary scenes awaited us. The moment we were perceived, five or six mounted men issued with long lassoes, rushed into the middle of the tabuns, (herd of horses,) keeping their eyes constantly fixed on the young prince, who was in pursuit of the animal they selected. The signal being given, they instantly galloped for the wood and mount, was rendered by a long distance, whose dilated eyes and smoking nostrils betokened inexpressible terror. A lightly-clad Kalmuck, who followed them upon foot, immediately sprang upon the stallion, cut the thongs that were throttling him, and engaged with him in an incredible contest of daring and agility. It would be impossible, I think, for any spectacle more strictly to effect the mind than that which now met our eyes. Sometimes the horse and his riders rolled together on the grass; sometimes they shot through the air with the speed of an arrow, and then stopped abruptly, as if a wall had all at once risen up before them. On a sudden the furious animal would crouch on its belly, or rear in a manner that made us shriek with terror, then plunging forward again in his mad gallop he would dash through the tabuns, and endeavor on every possible way to shake off his novel burden.

"But this exercise, violent and dangerous as it appeared to us, seemed, from the report in the Kalmuck whose body followed all the movements of the animal with so much suppleness that one would have fancied that the same thought possessed both. Here the sweat poured in foaming streams from the stallion's flank, and he trembled in every limb. As for the rider, one would have said he had come to shame the most accomplished horseman in Europe. In the most critical moments he still found himself at liberty to wave his arms in token of triumph, and in spite of the intolerable humor of his steed, to keep his balance. Instead of the long whip which always within the circle of our vision. At a signal from the prince, two horsemen, who had kept as close as possible to the flying pair, came up with them with amazing quickness and galloped away with him before we had time to comprehend this new manœuvre. The horse, for a moment stupified, soon made off at full speed, and was lost in the midst of the herd. These manœuvres were repeated several times without a single rider suffering himself to be thrown.

"But what was our amazement when we saw a boy of ten years come forward to undertake the same exploit! They selected for him a young colt in the stallion's herd, and he mounted it with desperate efforts to break his bonds, indicated a most violent temper.

"I will not attempt to depict our intense emotions during this new conflict. This child, who, like the other riders, had only the horse's mane to cling to, afforded an example of the power of reasoning over instinct and brute force. For some minutes the animal kept up its savage attack,